Off. JUST. How now, sir John? what, are you brawling here?
Doth this become your place, your time, and business?
You should have been well on your way to York.—
Stand from him, fellow; Wherefore hang'st thou on him?

HOST. O my most worshipful lord, an't please your grace, I am a poor widow of Eastcheap, and he is arrested at my suit.

CH. JUST. For what sum?

HOST. It is more than for some, my lord; it is for all, all I have: he hath eaten me out of house and home; he hath put all my substance into that fat belly of his:—but I will have some of it out again, or I'll ride thee o' nights, like the mare.

PAL. I think, I am as like to ride the mare [8], if I have any vantage of ground to get up.

CH. JUST. How comes this, Sir John? Fye! what man of good temper would endure this tempest of exclamation? Are you not ashamed, to enforce a poor widow to so rough a course to come by her own?

PAL. What is the gross sum that I owe thee?

HOST. Marry, if thou wert an honest man, thyself, and the money too. Thou didst swear to me

[8] — to ride the MARE.] The Hostess had threatened to ride Falstaff like the *Incubus* or *Night-Mare*; but his allusion, (if it be not a wanton one,) is to the *Gallows*, which is ludicrously called the *Timber*, or *two-legg'd Mare*. So, in Like Will to Like, quoth the Devil to the Collier, 1587. The Vice is talking of Tyburn:

[1] This piece of land whereto you inheritors are,
[1] Is called the land of the *two-legg'd Mare*.
[1] In this piece of ground there is a *Mare* indeed,
[1] Which is the quickest *Mare* in England for

speed."
Again:

"I will help to bridle the *two-headed Mare*
" And Both you for to *ride* need not to spare."
STEEVENS.